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PART TWO

SATURDAY OCTOBER 13 1906 SALT LAKE CITY UTAH

FIFTY-SIXTH YEAR

The Saturday "News" Special Foreign Service.

FUTURE QUEEN IS A MODEL MOTHER

Two Little Boys and One Girl in Nursery Already and the Nation is Happy.

GLAD SOME EVENT GUESSED.

Within a Few Hours After Wee Daughter's Arrival News Was Hawked By Post Card Dealer.

Special Correspondence.
OSTEND, Belgium, Oct. 3.—In Ostend this year the greatest event of an eventful season was the birth to Prince and Princess Albert of Belgium of the first daughter. To the joy of all, the baby's birth took place in the height of the season. It's coming had been eagerly awaited. For a full month the news was expected every moment, and every strange sound was heard in the air was taken to be made by the booming cannon which heralded a royal birth. Practically everyone took advantage of the people's expectancy, and a week before the baby came, telegrams to the governor of the neighboring district of Bruges, announced the safe arrival of a princess, and brought forth showers of congratulatory addresses from high officials and from civic bodies, as well as a preliminary display of rejoicings with their full accompaniment of bands and cannon, flags and flowers.

AN EMBARRASSED FATHER.

Prince Albert of Belgium, the baby's father, though the father already of two sons as well as his presumptive to the Belgian throne, is not free from bashfulness on these occasions and the premature congratulations confused him, but the incident had no demerit effect on the people. It only led wise women to nod their heads and aver that the baby would surely be a princess, for they said, everyone knows a girl takes longer in coming than a boy. As a matter of fact, the good women of Belgium wanted a girl, for they were convinced that their friend, the prince, wanted one—had she not two boys already?—and they would have been greatly disappointed had she failed to make predictions and presented them with another baby prince instead. As it was, they were as hugely delighted when they foretold came to pass as if it had.

Some had doubted how it would be. The baby was born at three in the morning by breakfast time (and people breakfast at dawn in Belgium) the babies on the Ostend plague were selling postcards with pictures of them of the infant shown in its nurse's arms on that same plague. Dispatch could not have been more happily joined to intelligent anticipation.

QUEEN LOVES QUIETUDE.

The wife of the Belgian king loves quietude, but she does not resent the wish which the people keep on her. The queen is a woman of no such thing as prying into a prince's life in the direct line of a throne is concerned, and thrones have been lost and countries plunged into war before now because of a queen's curiosity. The queen, when state custom and policy claimed there should be none. She, however, had little to say to the public interest in the newest royal birth. The queen's interest in the baby's name was rendered the complex of a third child a matter of small political importance; it was the popular affection for the baby's mother which made the coming of the little princess such a great event.

THE PEOPLE'S IDOL.

The baby's mother has long ago won the hearts of the women of Belgium by her gentle, womanly, by her days in coming to be known as a mother, but which has not meant to be so called because some small youthful personality rules her in the light of a very kind, nervously unselfish and deeply reverent sister, a young sister whose warm and sagacity causes her to take her place fitting for one older than herself, rather than in that of an august royal mother. All the women of the poorer classes know that Prince Elizabeth, as they call her—using her name, which to them seems more intimate than her official title—is the daughter of the king and believe, not unjustly, that with her father's kindness, she has inherited his respect, with her help, her advice on domestic matters, and her influence, but all the time, even when they seem with awe to her instructions, they are found something of a protection against the influence of the king's other children, the kind and wise little princess whom they so dearly think of with a little baby of her own in addition to her two boys.

CHRISTENING OF BABY.

Now the desire of princess and people is gratified, and the royal household has settled down again to its customary routine. Before that was possible, there had of course to be a great official mother over the christening of the baby. Ministers of state had to be present at its birth (nominally to assist and call, but only nominally in these days) and special train loads of other ministers had to come for the christening of the event. For that christening itself, difficulties had to be coped with which kept officials at Ostend, great and small, awake and troubled for a full week before the christening. The newspapers chronicled their perplexity. Every baby's christening must be registered in a book of the commune. All men, even when Belgian law, and this baby had to be registered in the same book as the others among the others, properly described as "baby of the feminine sex," and with the proper name and description of its father and mother, he signing the record as witness of its correctness.

WAS NO DIFFICULTY.

About the signing there was no difficulty. Royal persons are so mighty that they sign their Christian names alone, as though, even among royalties



Wholesale Murders By "Black Hundred."

Muscovite League of Thugs and Cut-Throats, Has Grown Enormously of Late, Owing to The Readiness of Both Government and Revolutionists to Pay For Acts of Violence—Regular "Assassination Bureaus."

Special Correspondence.
WARSAW, Poland, Oct. 3.—Of late the prevailing distress in Russia and the fact that the revolutionary parties all employ ruffians to perform deeds of violence have increased to an alarming extent the league of thugs and terrorists that has become known far and wide as the "Black Hundred." No one is safe from its members, and their success recently has become almost phenomenal.

Not only are these wretches employed by the Russian authorities in different localities to begin the Jewish massacres, which from time to time horrify the civilized world, but they also break into private houses and under the name of some political party loot the rooms of any valuables and money they may find there. These attacks generally happen in broad daylight, as shooting is then an easier matter, and if the police should by any chance interfere the large open gateways of the houses make escape almost a certainty, whereas if they take place at night, the gates are closed at 10 o'clock at night. The news columns of the Russian papers are full of such attacks, of which twenty, thirty and sometimes even forty are reported to take place daily in the large towns. So confident have these bands of ruffians grown, so rarely are any of them arrested, that they literally hold the large centers under their rule. Nobody tries to resist them, nobody refuses to open the door when they ring, for they have cast the worst spell of all over the quiet citizens of Russia—the spell of terror.

Sometimes two of the "Black Hundred" manage to terrorize a whole house. They go up to the front door,

ring the bell and ask to see the master on "business." The master comes and is startled by having a revolver placed against his head with the request to give up the keys of his safe. If he protests or struggles to free himself he is promptly shot; if he comes into his presence with a revolver in his hand, he is shot at before he gets up to them, for one of the characteristics of the Black Hundred is that they never hesitate about taking human life, be it man's, woman's or child's. Their victims, on the contrary, hesitate; thus the advantage of the bandit over the ordinary citizen.

HOW DEEDS ARE DONE.

The "Black Hundred" lately have turned their attention to the people who send money to the banks. A couple of men will enter the courtyard of a house in which some large office or shop is situated, chat with the house guardian or the servants, treat them to some vodka, and learn when the money is taken and by whom. The person to whom the task is entrusted is then closely watched, and on going into the street he is followed. If he happens to have the money with him the suspicion that he is being shadowed may cross his mind, but he has no other choice but to go on. Within a short distance of the bank some ten or twelve people fall upon him. One pins his hands behind his back, while the others, drawing out their revolvers, cry "Silence!" and rifle his pockets till they find the money. If he happens to shout for help he will probably get killed, for nobody will go to the rescue. On the contrary, the passerby who sees his plight hastily crosses to the other side of the street and make off from the scene of the outrage as fast as their legs can carry them. There will be a sentry at the bank, but none of the

spectators will dare to tell him of what is happening a few yards away for fear of "revenge" at the hands of the Black Hundred.

ANOTHER METHOD.

Another habit of these ruffians is to go up to a man or woman in the street, represent themselves as artisans out of work, ask for money, and when it is refused take purse and watch by force. The victims in such cases think themselves lucky if they do not get a knife run into their bodies into the bargain, as the younger members of the Hundred are fond of practicing with stilettos in this way. In fact, there is now a tendency to substitute the knife for the revolver in street attacks, as no noise is made and the victim does not feel the cut at first; thus the assassin is given time to escape. Another favorite way of killing a man in the street is for the assassin to catch hold of the first woman who falls in his way, link his right arm through her left and fire at his victim. The woman, who has not had time to realize what has happened, runs off screaming or falls; a crowd collects round her and the assassin's victim, while the perpetrator of the crime escapes scot free.

Banks are closely watched inside as well as out and when a woman is seen to take out a large sum of money a man follows her into the street and says, "Allow me to take you home, Madam. The times are so troublous that you should not walk about alone." If she agrees, he will walk a little way with her, and be joined by another friend at a short distance, when both will enter the house with her and rob her of her money. If she refuses to be "taken home," a knife thrust is the result, after which the money is snatched from her. It rarely happens that a thief of this kind is caught,

for most people prefer to give him a wide berth when they see him running, for fear he should fire off a revolver on his way.

MAY BE "ENGAGED."

But the Black Hundred does not stop here; it can be "engaged," as it were, for acts of revenge. In some of the large towns in Russia there are offices in which one can, by paying various sums, according to the difficulty of the deed, hire men to kill or injure any person he may name. It is in fact a business to go to the lower quarters of the towns to find an unlimited number of ruffians, armed with knives or revolvers, and ready for any deed of violence for a fixed sum of money or a share of the booty.

Suppose a man does not pay his rent for a year or two and his landlord threatens to evict him, he will if he is a ruffian, engage five or six ruffians to go to the landlord with revolvers cocked and make him promise not to send his troublesome tenant away. This kind of terrorism is now practiced to such an extent, especially in the Polish towns, that the landlord is lucky indeed who gets even a small part of his rents or can evict a tenant without having his property damaged during the act of revenge perpetrated during the current year took place in the best street in Warsaw, and in a good restaurant.

TERRORIZING TACTICS.

The keeper of this place had not paid any rent since he came into the house. At the end of a year and a half the landlord determined to have his property seized, and called in the bailiffs to the purpose. The tenant wrote several threatening letters, of which, however, the landlord took no notice. Before the date fixed for the sale of the tenant's effects, he was obliged to go abroad, but left the case in charge of a young lawyer who had his power of attorney. When the day arrived a band of ruffians called upon the lawyer, telling him that he would be shot if he did not take away the furniture. He was threatened, and both gave in, satisfying themselves with getting an eviction order out against the restaurant keeper.

The evening had begun to close in before the order was forthcoming, and the tenant spent the day in threatening the lawyer and the bailiff. When the order was ready the bailiff, accompanied by the lawyer, went to the restaurant to shut up the premises and turn out the tenant. Both had revolvers put to their heads as soon as they reached the threshold, for the restaurant was crowded with ruffians who had been brought there to terrify them. The lawyer made his escape, however, and the bailiff also, although the latter stayed till a policeman and some soldiers took place; the policeman gave the keys of the restaurant back to the tenant and went away.

Being now master of the situation, the tenant, after treating his ruffians to unlimited supplies of vodka, began to take away his furniture, regardless of the fact that it had been sealed by the bailiff. Crowds of riff-raff had now collected, and spurred on by the promise of more drink, they took the furniture into vans, which they requisitioned by terror from a neighboring furniture remover. When this was done they began to destroy the premises, led by the restaurant keeper, who told them to ruin the man who had sealed the blood

LIKED AMERICAN BRIDE THE BEST

Aristocratic British Matrons Angled in Vain for a Young Chicago Millionaire.

WAS DELUGED WITH OFFERS.

Titled Spinsters and Widows Hurled At Him in Bunches—Lady Mary's London Gossip.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

LONDON, Oct. 3.—All the excitement and pleasures of London life are in front of James Henry Smith's bride, for she knows very little of them. She has never been a London hostess and I doubt if she has been presented here at court. When in London she has mostly stayed with her sister, Mrs. Anthony Drexel, who knows everyone and does some magnificent entertaining. The Smiths are bound to take a London house as Mrs. Smith will be bringing out her girl who, I am told, is very good-looking. She has been educated under the direct supervision of her mother who has views of her own on what a young girl should know. As Mrs. Anthony Drexel will also be bringing out a daughter in the spring these two girls are in for a good time. Both will in time be immensely wealthy, so if only from that fact great interest is bound to be taken in them. In the matrimonial market of London, the debut of American heiresses is looked with as much exactitude in social note-books as is the entrance of Derby runners in sporting circles.

PROPOSED TWENTY TIMES.

The bride's intimates here say Mr. Smith proposed 20 odd times to Mrs. Rhineland Stewart, although they were great friends and companions she did not want to marry again, merely desiring a platonic friendship, but, of course, you can accept as much of that as you like. One thing is certain "Chicago Smith's" nephew could have married into the peerage a dozen times over had he desired it. All the matrimonial agencies used to deluge him with offers of introductions to the flower of the British aristocracy, but having no sense of humor, and by sending back through the postoffice piles of these communications and said if they continued he would prosecute those who forwarded them for making themselves a nuisance.

Mr. Smith's sister, Lady Cooper of Hursley Park, had "views" for his future. She was eternally attempting to marry him to some friend or relative, and at one time it was thought she had inveigled him into proposing to a duke's daughter. She tried him with girls in their teens, mature spinsters and charming dowagers, but nothing availed, his countrywoman, Mrs. Stewart, having won his heart.

MIRROR OF FASHION.

Miss Almes Netter is carrying all before her at Baden-Baden. She is a mirror of fashion, the most beautifully dressed girl in the place. Her savings are quoted, her gowns copied, and her photographs are everywhere. Her vogue is complete and quite unique for a young girl, for in these days it is generally the young married women or the mature spinster who has it her own way and becomes the fashion.

EXCEPTIONAL CASE.

Of course, Miss Netter's case is an exceptional one. Long before her arrival at Baden-Baden news of her successes in Paris and on the Riviera had preceded her. At the latter, the king of the Belgians gave brilliant festivities in her honor. He used to call her a "rocket Venus," and openly gave her as his opinion that she was "irresistible." All this, however, never turned the head of the beautiful American, on the contrary it seemed to show her power and the respect she had won. She was in a position to snub the monarch, which she did when his attentions became boring. "Thanks he is going to flirt with me because he is a king—no fear," she said. The snubs she administered to King Leopold made her the more bewitching in his estimation. This slip of a girl was one of the very first women who had dared to keep him at arm's length. He was in turn enraged and amused. Once when he came to take her for a motor drive she sent down to ask if he wished Princess Orossoff (who chaperons her so much) also to come. Leopold replied that he was sorry, but there was no room for the princess. "Then I am not going" was her answer.

DEBUT AT DUBLIN.

It was at Dublin castle last season she made her debut, but she will no doubt appear at the court of St. James later. London society is looking forward with interest to her advent, as here she is practically unknown save to those who remember her as a little girl in short frocks. She has certainly been well launched and she could not have had more influential chaperones than that of Princess Orossoff who knows everyone worth knowing, more especially on the continent.

INTO FRENCH ARISTOCRACY.

The American girl is making her way into the ranks of the French aristocracy with praiseworthy determination. The engagements of several French noblemen to girls from the United States will shortly be definitely announced. This week that of Miss Madeline Godard, daughter of Col. and Mrs. E. H. Godard of Providence, Rhode Island, and the Marquis de d'Andigne of Chateau Monnet in Anjou comes to hand. I hear the Godards intend that the marriage shall take place in America some time in November, and mean to make it a gorgeous affair. The bridegroom elect comes of one of the oldest and most aristocratic families in France, and in his picturesque chateau in Anjou, Riviera, done with the greatest stateliness. Already another American has married into this old house for the Viscountess Louis d'Andigne was a Miss Coleman of New York, before her marriage.

HER "DEAREST ENEMIES."

Mrs. Cavendish-Bentinck's dearest enemies say that this clever American woman had much higher aspirations for May than Mr. John Ford. Be that as it may there are plenty who are of opinion that Miss Cavendish-Bentinck



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